

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 10 CENTS A WEEK, 10 CENTS A MONTH, \$1 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$5 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, TUESDAY, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

Advertising Rates.

Situations, Wants, and other small advertisements, one cent a word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven insertions). Display Advertisements—Per inch, one insertion, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents; one week, \$2.50; one month, \$10.00; one year, \$100.00.

Quotations, notices, in prose or verse, 15 cents per line. Notices of births, marriages, deaths and funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 10 cents per line.

Yearly advertisements are limited to their own immediate business (all matter to be unobjectionable), and their contracts do not include Wants, To Let, For Sale, etc.

Discounts—On two inches or more one month and over, 10 per cent; on four inches or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

Notices.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Sir John Lubbock says that if a man ate as much as a spider does, he would in each twenty-four hours require two whole oxen, ten well-grown pigs, and four barrels of fish.

A crumb of comfort: A writer in the current number of Macmillan's Magazine says of the cavalry in the British army: "There are too few men for the officers, too few horses for the men, and too little barracks accommodation and training ground for all three." Evidently there is an urgent need of reform in this branch of the English service.

Bear trappers in the State of Washington have utilized a novel device for their purpose this season. Bruin is known to be very fond of honey, and with this weakness as a basis the hunters rigged up some ordinary beer kegs with a small quantity of sweet in each. One end of the keg is removed and a number of nails driven through the staves from the outside. The keen-scented bear dives in for the honey, but he cannot back out again, and, handicapped with the keg over his head, he falls an easy prey.

A bicyclist in England who killed a man by running against him on the highway has been sent to prison on conviction of manslaughter for four months. The New York Sun, on the suggestion of this incident, calls attention to a fact that may not be known to many wheelmen. It says: "Brewers' wagons, and cable cars, and a great many wheelmen, have done a great deal to spread the idea that while pedestrians are supreme on the sidewalks, vehicles rule the roadway. The truth is otherwise. On the street, as well as on the sidewalk, the right of way belongs to the man on foot, and don't you forget it."

The result of the census taken the other day in Berlin has caused some surprise. It shows the total population of the German capital to be 1,674,112, whereof 797,186 are males and 876,926 females. The estimate, based on the periodical returns of births and deaths and of departures and arrivals, which in Prussia have to be reported to the police, had shown, as worked out on November 10, a total population of 1,757,898. Moreover, the increase in the population during the last five years, according to Monday's census, has been only 6 per cent., as against 20 per cent. between 1885 and 1890, and 16 per cent. between 1880 and 1885. The explanation lies in the enormous growth of the suburbs as compared with Berlin proper.

Bishop R. E. Hendrix, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who has just returned from Japan, Korea and China, brings this message to the American people from Li Hung Chang: "Say to the American people for me to send over more men for the schools and hospitals, and I hope to be in a position both to aid and protect them." Li Hung Chang had asked Bishop Hendrix how many American missionaries there were in China. "There are about 600," replied the Bishop. "More are needed," said Li Hung Chang, and in a moment he repeated the same words, "more are needed." He then expressed the great obligation of China to the American missionaries and the Christian spirit which has sent them to China, and ended by asking the Bishop to convey the message.

Professor J. McIvor Tyndall, the Mystic, of Los Angeles, California, is to be buried alive on January 7, and will remain buried for thirty days. "Many real estate men," says the Express of last week, "have called on him and the location of the burial ground will be decided on and made known during the coming week. Two well known restaurant men have already invited Professor Tyndall to a first meal after his thirty days' interment, and numbers of people will without doubt watch the resurrected Tyndall eat it if he is ever able to eat after so many days lingering in the jaws of death. The outcome of this great Indian adept test will be watched with interest. Professor Tyndall has made a will leaving all of his property to the newspaper workers of Los Angeles."

A really contented man, one who has the opportunity of a quiet consideration of his wealth, but will not stretch out his hand to take advantage of it simply because he has all he wants, is said to exist on Soldier Creek, near the Illinois river, twenty miles west of Kibby, Oregon. He is W. H. Miller, a miner. He owns a rich ledge, from which he leisurely pounds out \$10 or \$12 a day. Under proper development, the ledge would yield rich returns, and Miller has had many offers to bond, sell, form stock companies, lease, and make the most of his property, but he declines all. He lives alone, his wants are few, and he says: "The ledge will stay there; I own it; I'm independent as a hog on ice, and I'm happy and contented to stay just as I am."

THE SITUATION.

Without being unduly pessimistic it can be admitted that the country is in a rather distressful condition. It is burdened with a tariff for deficit, an unsound financial system, a war scare, a Wall street panic and a flood of conflicting and more or less useless rail. But courage, brethren and also sisters. There may be a way out of all our woes and dangers. After what has happened it would perhaps be a little presumptuous to expect that such a way will be found by our Democratic President and his advisers, but the Lord may provide. He has provided in time past when it has seemed that the wrath and the folly of men were about to do irreparable damage to this Republic. Let us go on, therefore, courageously and hopefully.

ANOTHER MESSAGE.

The President has sent another message to congress. He points out that "we are in the midst of another season of perplexity caused by our dangerous and fatuous financial operations," and that there can be no safety until there is a complete change in our financial system. He announces that until such a change can be made the executive branch of the government will do all it can to sustain the public credit, and he asks congress not to take a recess until it has by legislative enactment or declaration done something not only to remind those apprehensive among our people that the resources of this government and a scrupulous regard for honest dealing afford a sure guarantee of unquestioned safety and soundness, but to reassure the world that with these factors and the patriotism of our citizens the ability and determination of our nation to meet in any circumstance every obligation it incurs do not admit of question.

It is to be hoped that this message will do as much toward restoring confidence as the other has toward destroying it, but it probably will not. It is, however, timely and sensible.

SOME CALAMITY.

What happened in Wall street and elsewhere yesterday showed in a startling way what war would mean. Since the President's message was delivered there has been a shrinkage in values in this country of at least \$300,000,000 and some good judges put it as high as \$1,000,000,000. And there is probably more to come before the war scare is over. Of course a part of this shrinkage is due to the fact that the scare finds the country in an unsound financial condition. There is good reason to believe that the scare will be of short duration, but it has already had terrible effect and may have worse. There is nothing to do but to take things as they come and remember that "there is no calamity which a great nation can invite which equals that which follows a supine submission to wrong and injustice, and the consequent loss of national self-respect and honor beneath which is shielded and defended a people's safety and greatness." This is profoundly true, although there appears to be a doubt whether our national self-respect and honor are menaced in just the way the President thinks they are. If they are any money loss incurred in defending them is not worth considering.

THE SENATE'S ACTION.

The action of the Senate in passing the Venezuelan commission bill without amendment will be generally approved. Senator Platt, of this State, put the matter right when he said there was no need of talking about a probable war, although the American people would not shut it if it was forced upon them. It made no matter what the Monroe doctrine was called. There was a determination to maintain the American policy that no foreign power should exercise any new dominion over any country in this hemisphere or unjustly oppress any State. Any amendment made to the bill would be construed in England as a hesitation on the part of the Senate to sustain the President. It is asserted on the other side of the water that this is a campaign trick. England must be disabused of this. The American people were never more in earnest since the breaking out of the Revolution than they are now in their purpose to maintain this doctrine, vital to our national security and honor.

This is the true state of the case. Some of the wise men say that the President has been foolish. Others who are not so wise don't know whether he has or has not been. But the great majority of the people feel that the Monroe doctrine is right and that the

President must be sustained in any course he may take to call the attention of England to the fact that there is such a doctrine and that it is most highly valued in by the people of this country. Their feeling concerning this matter is so strong that they are not as particular about the technicalities of the case as some of the college professors are.

FASHION NOTES.

Designs to Oust the Plain Skirt.

A very handsome theatre or concert dress is shown in the accompanying illustration, and was sketched in white silk crepon. Its wide skirt was trimmed in front with two bands of gauze, laid over almond green satin, and its blouse waist had fitted lining and back of bias crepon, while the front had a blouse effect gained by pattern, picture over the green satin. It looked at the side, and the face stock collar was supplemented by another of lace. The sleeves were very full, with long cuffs, and had a band of green satin at the wrists. These perpendicular bands of lace upon the



skirt are one of the more simple sorts of trimming that designers are striving to persuade women to adopt. But, try hard as they can, with this and other devices, to overcome the plain skirt's popularity, it still holds its own.

As the scene of trimming is still upon the bodice, it is as desirable as ever to have a change of neck fixings. If these are selected well they will add much to the possible combinations in a small wardrobe. One of the most useful designs is a collar of satin veiled with chiffon. The collar is high and from it extend a lot of points of the satin, each point edged with a rill of the chiffon as well as covered lightly with it. A little fur tail runs down the center of each point, and the top of the collar is edged with fur. This little affair will make an addition to a fur coat, or it will go over a low cut gown, it will go on a cloth gown or with almost any rig the combination of the three things, chiffon, satin and fur, adapting it to all occasions. A little theatre bonnet should match this, and be a kind of tam of the satin with a band of the tails, an outstanding pair of them and a pretty softening of chiffon, the inevitable glistering buckle being added.

FLORETTE.

SEEN.

A four-year-old child aptly described imagination as looking at things you cannot see.—Texas Sittings.

Topper—I shay, mister, can you tell me what where the sidewalk is? I am a stranger here.—Ellegible Blatter.

"Every time I see you I am reminded of Herr Bummel." "How so?" "He owes me twenty dollars."—Ellegible Blatter.

"Does position affect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does when the man holds the position of night watchman.—Texas Sittings.

Visitor—Does mamma give you anything for being a good boy? Tommy—None. She gives it to me when I ain't.—Detroit Free Press.

Consolation.—She—Poor uncle! And to be eaten by undiscovered savages! "Yes, but he gave them their first taste of religion."—Life.

Tobacco Flound—I wonder if a fellow will be allowed to smoke in the other world? His Companion—Some fellows will be made to.—Philadelphia Record.

Lonely.—The bishop looked awfully cross, didn't he? Leahy—Well, no wonder; every one of the bridegrooms had on higher gloves than he had.—Chicago Record.

Finance.—But what could I say when he said he knew I was unworthy of me? Confidante—Well, I wouldn't have contradicted him so early in the engagement.—Puck.

Final Arrangement.—Friend—Have you signed the contract? Actress—Yes. The manager agrees to allow the expense of two diamond robberies and one divorce.—Brooklyn Life.

"It's my ambition to be a millionaire," said Fakely. "I've made the one, and I am now after the zeros." "Well, go on your own way," retorted Cyphus. "You'll make 'em."—Harper's Bazar.

Not Surprised.—"Hear what happened to Davis?" Held up on Broadway at two o'clock this morning. "I saw him at one, and he looked as if he'd need something of that kind before long."—Puck.

"Father," said the little boy, looking up from his picture book, "if I ask you a question will you answer it?" "Certainly," was the affable reply. "And not get angry?" "Of course." "Now say it's time I was in bed?" "I won't do any of those things." "Well, what I want to know is where does a snake begin when it wags its tail?"—Washington Star.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

"Embroidery for Church Guilds, A Manual for Beginners. With suggestions for Stoles and Altar Hangings." By Sarah Carneau Woodward. Illustrated. One of the purposes for which Altar Societies are formed is the provision of suitable altar hangings and vestments for their own churches or for needy churches and missions. This little manual explains the symbolism of the ornaments used in church embroidery, the significance of the vestments, and the meaning of the chosen colors.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Proper materials, the cutting and planing of the work, and the care of hangings receive special attention, and there are a large number of plates of excellent designs. The work is exceedingly valuable to those who desire to understand the true meanings of symbols, and the significance of all church ornaments, as well as to those who have the time to give of their handwork for the beautifying of the Lord's temple. It will add to the interest of the book in this vicinity that its author is the daughter of Horatio Day, James C. Day & Co., New York, are the publishers. For sale by the Edward P. Judd company.

The Origin of Tobacco.

The Prophet was taking a stroll in the country when he saw a serpent, stiff with cold, lying on the ground. He compassionately took it up and warmed it in his bosom. When the serpent had recovered it said:

"Divine Prophet, listen, I am now going to bite thee."

"Why, pray?" inquired Mohammed.

"Because thy race persecutes mine and tries to stamp it out."

"But does not thy race, too, make perpetual war against mine?" was the Prophet's rejoinder. "How came, then, besides, be so ungrateful and so soon forget that I saved thy life?"

"There is no such thing as gratitude upon this earth," replied the serpent, "and if I were now to spare thee, either thou or another of thy race would kill me. By Allah, I shall bite thee."

"If thou has sworn by Allah, I will not cause thee to break thy vow," said the Prophet, holding his hand to the serpent's mouth. The serpent bit him, but he sucked the venom with his lips and spat the venom on the ground.

And on that very spot there sprang up a plant which combines within itself the venom of the serpent and the compassion of the Prophet. Men call this plant by the name of tobacco.—Conte Arabe.

A Story of Charles O'Connor.

At the closing of the St. Nicholas hotel in 1884, in answer to a question by the writer how he succeeded in saving the life of Colonel Loring in the memorable trial for murder committed at that hotel, Charles O'Connor gave the following account:

After the trial had proceeded for some time the court was informed by the jury that one of their number was a relation of the prisoner. The court adjourned the trial for consultation on a question so serious. Mr. O'Connor, as prisoner's counsel, consented to the withdrawal of the juror and stipulated to proceed with eleven jurors. The point was doubted, but, on consent of the district attorney, the trial proceeded with eleven jurors. The only witness to the killing was the bootblack, who testified that on some disturbance being made by Graham in throwing out his boots, the prisoner angrily came from his room, and, an altercation ensuing, with his sword cane stabbed Graham and worked about the weapon when in his body; and witness shortly informed prisoner that Graham was dead. "What did he say when you told him this?" Answer—"Not" O'Connor—"Is that the answer of one who intended to kill? Is it not the answer you would make if informed a friend you had just seen was dead?" Seeing the jury somewhat impressed by this view, and the change appearing in their faces, he so pressed the point that they found a verdict of manslaughter. The court imposed the heaviest penalty—imprisonment for seven years.

In Mr. O'Connor's opinion, the greatest lawyer was not the man who knows the most law, but the one who sees at a glance the real questions involved; and he often declared that many cases were carried to the court of appeals without the lawyers on either side discovering the real legal principle which must govern the case.—W. Watson in North American Review.

IN

Response to numerous inquiries WHY Ladies' Gloves do not come in as good qualities as Men's, we would say that we now have Four grades—identical with our BEST grades of Men's—at \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50.

CHASE & CO.

New Haven House Bldg.

63 CENTER STREET, NEW HAVEN.

Somers.

IMPORTING TAILOR.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

Grand Central Shopping Emporium.

F. M. BROWN & CO.

F. M. BROWN.

D. S. GAMBLE.

A GIFT

That is artistic and beautiful will be most appreciated.

IF YOU WILL

Visit the well known house of The George H. Ford Company you will find unique articles not to be found elsewhere.

INCLUDING

A large collection of moderate priced pieces, selected with the same care as the most expensive.

Open Evenings.



SATURDAY'S CALL

to the TOY CARNIVAL

Open to the public now!

1,000 Extra Dolls, wax and otherwise.
1,000 Wagons, Sleighs, Hobby Horses.
200 Pianos, 300 Zithers, and other Musical Instruments.

Games without end—in fact a Toy stock big enough, good enough and low priced enough to suit the most spoiled child alive.

IF YOU SEE A GOOD THING

Get it. If you look in our window you will see just what you want for a Xmas gift. Step in and learn our Low Prices.

Open evenings until Christmas.

THE BOWDITCH FURNITURE CO.,
100 to 106 Orange Street.

A KNOCKDOWN

For all excuses for worn out Carpets. Hundreds of beautiful patterns to choose from.

Every yard woven to wear well.

Prices from 15c to 25c

yard less than most-whereas. And if we cannot carpet any house in the city at 5 hours' notice between this and Christmas, you may have the

Carpet Free of Cost.

Cash or Easy Payments!

P. J. KELLY & CO.,

Grand Ave., Church street.

Finest Grades

OF

Teas and Coffees

Imported can always be found in our stock.

Coffees Roasted Fresh Daily

And ground to order.

Goodwin's Tea & Coffee Store,
344 State Street,
Yale National Bank Building.



Xmas Shoppers

will find extra efforts put forth here tomorrow to meet the wants of Saturday's throngs.

Hundreds of offerings found nowhere else.

Every stock replenished, every article worth the price asked, and you can make your mind up quickly.

We will deliver goods up to 12 o'clock Saturday night. Will you help out by carrying your small packages?

West Store, Main Floor

Give a Picture!

It adorns a home and outlasts the years. Hundreds here to choose from, choice subjects and at prices which set you to wondering how we afford to frame them so handsomely.

But we do our own framing, you know.

Spend a few moments in the Art Department and you will be pleased.

18 half tone reproductions of photographs of American and Foreign Views, 10x12, with descriptive matter, between covers, for 5c

Venezuela,

where it is and how to get there, shown on that handsome globe for such a little sum.

Have you considered the claims of the Morris Chair!

as a gift? As a piece of furniture it is all you could wish, as a great, big comfortable chair for the man or woman you love most, it meets every wish.

You choose any shade of corduroy you please for cushions—see the one for

\$10.50

We will ship it Tuesday, if you say

Most Men

will wear a Smoking Jacket, Lounging Coat or House Robe, if it isn't a cotton string.

Our are real! Coats, handsome ones and we save you from \$1 to \$3 on a coat, too.

Great Silk Mufflers, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, etc.

West Store, Main Floor

Canadian Toboggan Caps, worsted double, in solid navys and black

and stripes, orange and black, blue and white—a splendid head garment, 50c

A Thronged Jewelry

Department without a blowing of horns or printing of pictures which resemble magnified yellow fever microbes and spiders.

Exquisite Opera Glasses, Watches, Pins, Combs and please see the rest at about what they charge you for the box elsewhere.

F. M. BROWN & CO.